

STAR WARS

MARVEL

022
AARON
MOLINA
MILLA



STAR WARS

MARVEL

022

VARIANT
EDITION



RATED T
\$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM



02231

MARVEL

022 | VARIANT.
EDITION

RATED T

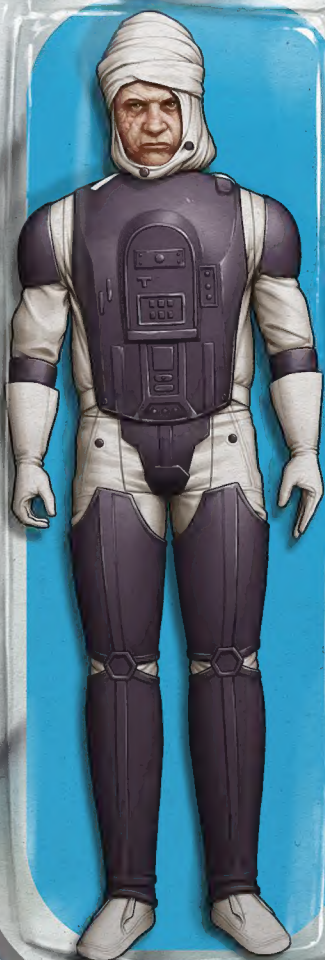
\$3.99US

DIRECT EDITION

MARVEL.COM

STAR WARS

Dengar



7 59606 08113 4

THE LAST FLIGHT OF THE HARBINGER

It is a time of renewed hope for the Rebel Alliance as heroic Rebel soldiers strive to undermine Imperial forces throughout the galaxy. The Galactic Empire continues to hold their domination and has doubled its efforts to eliminate and crush any who would stand against its rule.

The fighting is as fierce as ever, as the Rebellion is forced to contend with the ruthless might of the Empire and its elite stormtrooper squad led by the unrelenting Sargent Kreeel.

Even in face of such overwhelming power, the rebel spirit refuses to be broken. The Alliance puts its trust in its own heroes, pilot Luke Skywalker, Princess Leia, and smuggler-turned-soldier Han Solo, believing that they can lead the way to victory....

JASON
AARON
Writer

JORGE
MOLINA
Artist

MATT
MILLA
Colorist

VC's JOE
CARAMAGNA
Letterer

MIKE DEODATO
& FRANK MARTIN
Cover

HEATHER ANTOS
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor

C.B.
CEBULSKI
Executive Editor

AXEL
ALONSO
Editor In Chief

JOE
QUESADA
Chief Creative Officer

DAN
BUCKLEY
Publisher

For Lucasfilm:

Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN

Senior Editor FRANK PARISI

Lucasfilm Story Group RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
LELAND CHEE, MATT MARTIN



RED
SQUADRON, THIS
IS THE *FALCON*. I'M
MAKING ANOTHER
RUN AT IT.

SOMEBODY
GET THESE
TIES OFF MY
TAIL.





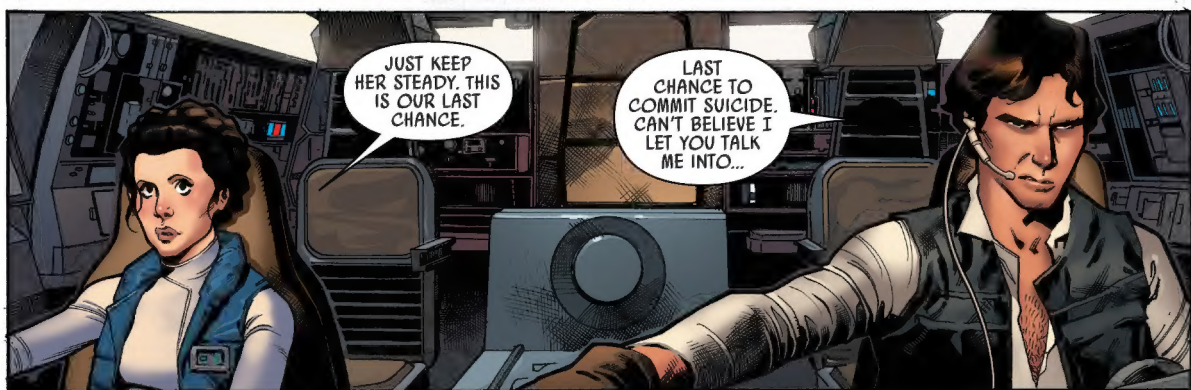


HEY, YOU'RE THE ONE ON BOMB-DROPPING DUTY, PRINCESS. I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP US FROM GETTING KILLED.

MY AIM WAS SPOT-ON. YOU DIDN'T HOLD THE SHIP STEADY.

OH, I'M SORRY, YOUR HIGHNESS, BUT THERE'S ONLY A SIXTEEN-HUNDRED-METER **STAR DESTROYER** COVERED WITH ION CANNONS AND TURBO-LASERS THAT'S TRYING TO BLAST US INTO STARDUST!

NOT TO MENTION EVERY TIE FIGHTER IN THE GALAXY ON OUR--



JUST KEEP HER STEADY. THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE.

LAST CHANCE TO COMMIT SUICIDE. CAN'T BELIEVE I LET YOU TALK ME INTO...



THAT CORELLIAN FREIGHTER APPEARS TO BE MAKING ANOTHER BOMBING RUN, SIR.

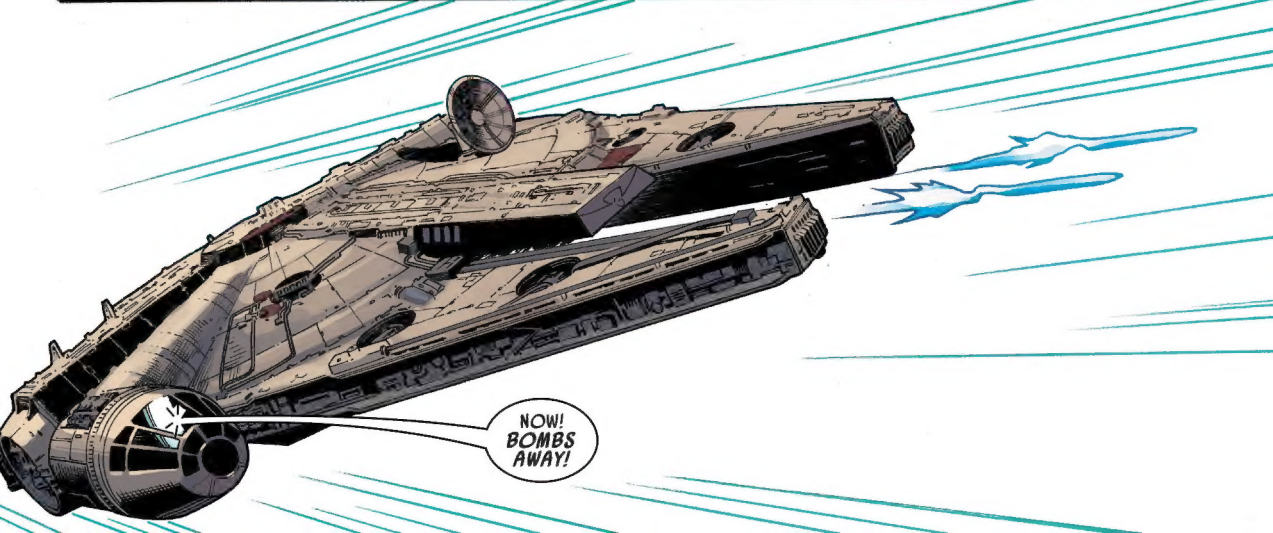
FOOLS.

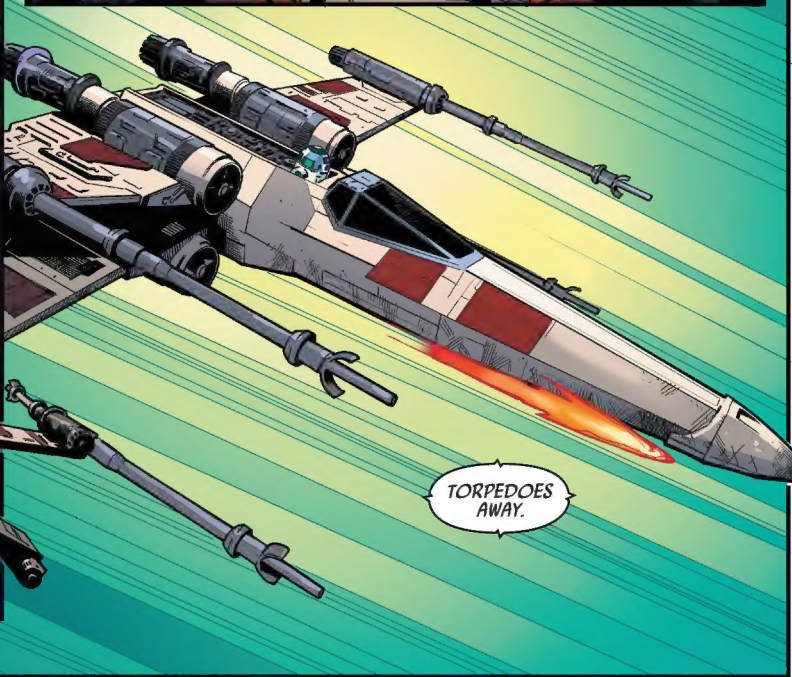
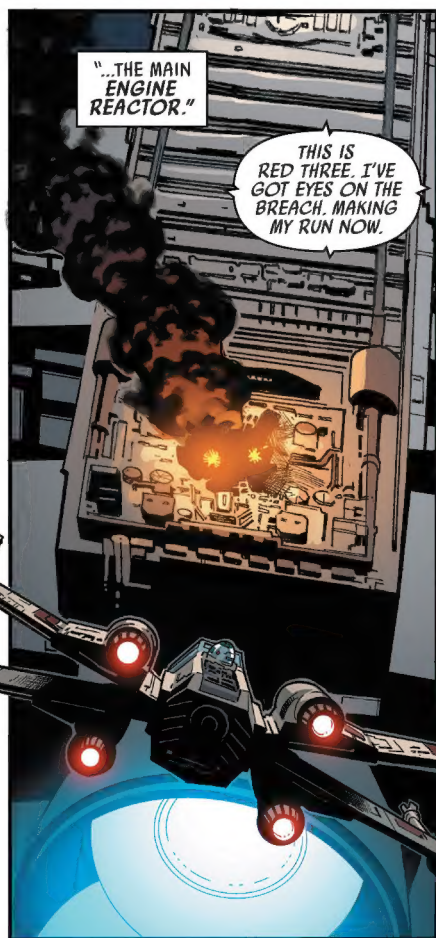
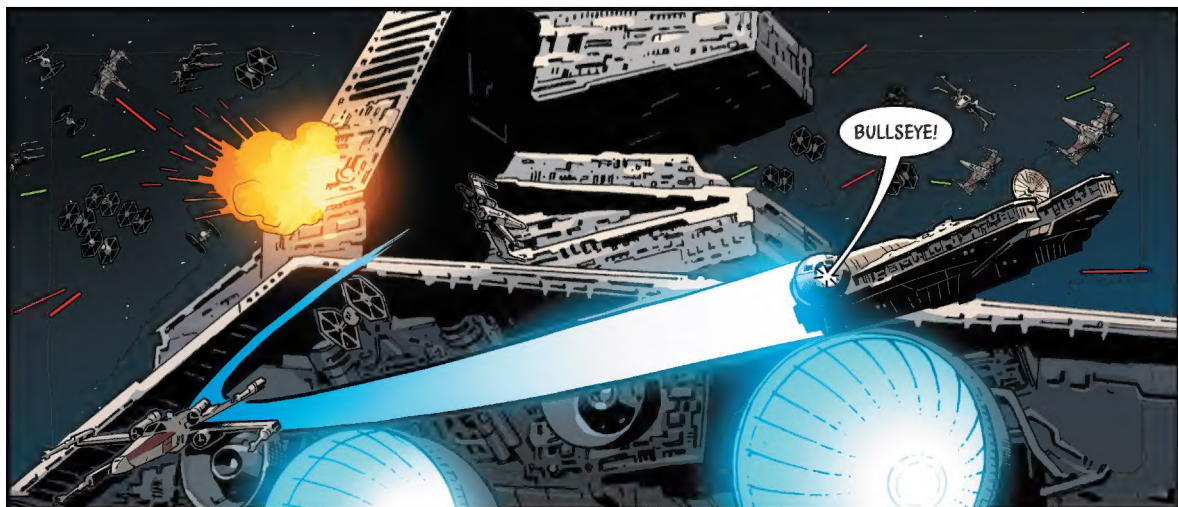


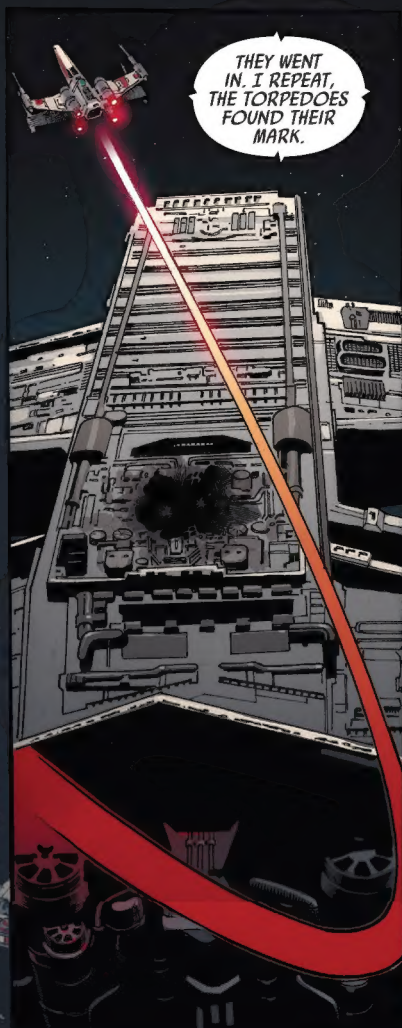
THEY'RE NOT EVEN ATTEMPTING TO ATTACK OUR FORWARD SHIELD GENERATORS.

WHAT KIND OF IDIOTS AMBUSH AN IMPERIAL STAR DESTROYER?

REBEL IDIOTS. FOCUS ALL FIRE ON THE FREIGHTER.







THEY WENT
IN. I REPEAT,
THE TORPEDOES
FOUND THEIR
MARK.



WE SHOULD
SEE SIGNS OF
THE REACTOR
OVERLOADING
ANY SECOND
NOW.

NEGATIVE.
I SEE
NOTHING.

THEN WE
KEEP POURING
IT ON BEFORE
THEY CLOSE
THAT HOLE.

THIS IS
RED FIVE.
I'M UP
NEXT.



MORE
TIES AT
POINT THREE-
FIVE.

WATCH
THOSE
TURRETS.

FRONT
DEFLECTORS
ARE FAILING.
I'M--

AARRGGHH!



WE
LOST RED
NINE.

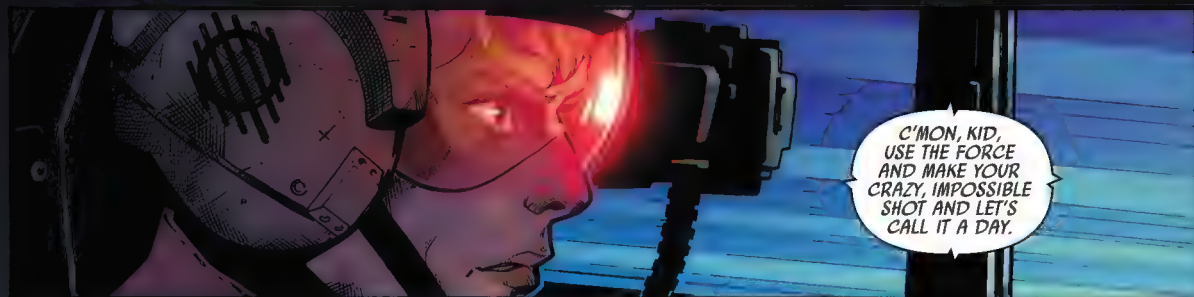
THIS IS
RED SEVEN,
I'M HIT. I
CAN'T...

WE HAVE
TO END THIS
NOW.



I HAVE
TO END IT
NOW.
ONE
WAY OR THE
OTHER.

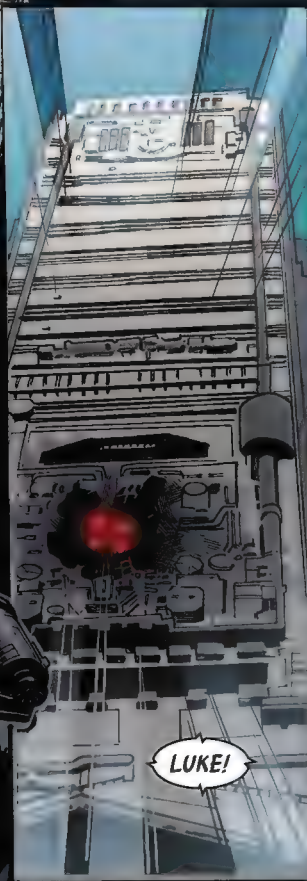
SWITCHING
OFF TARGETING
COMPUTER.



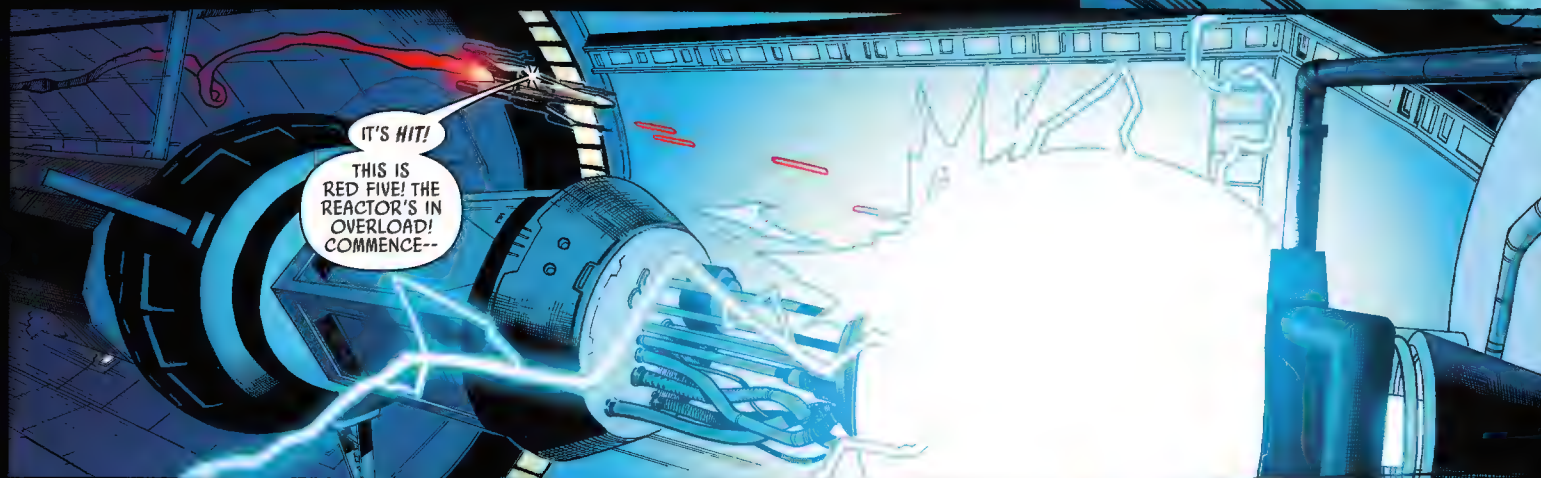
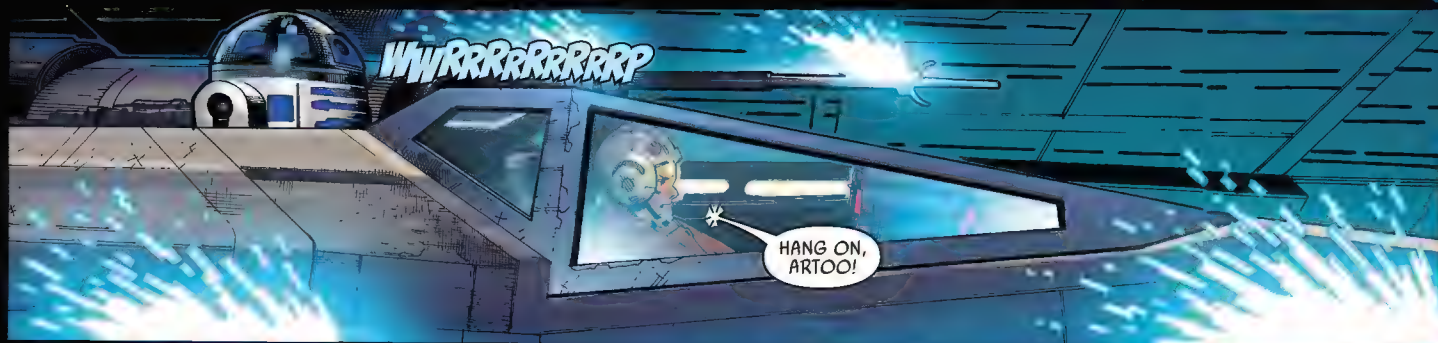
C'MON, KID,
USE THE FORCE
AND MAKE YOUR
CRAZY, IMPOSSIBLE
SHOT AND LET'S
CALL IT A DAY.



LUKE?
WHY ISN'T
HE FIRING? IT
LOOKS ALMOST
LIKE HE'S GOING
TO FLY RIGHT
INTO...



LUKE!





LUKE!
LUKE, COME
IN!

DOES
ANYONE HAVE
EYES ON
LUKE?



WHAT IN
THE BLAZES
WAS THAT?

SIR, IT
APPEARS THAT...
THAT THE MAIN
ENGINE REACTOR
IS IN
OVERLOAD.

THEN SWITCH
TO AUXILIARY POWER
AND HAVE SOMEONE
IN THAT SECTOR SHUT
DOWN THE REACTOR
IMMEDIATELY!

THAT SECTOR
WAS **BREACHED**.
SIR, WE'VE...WE'VE
BEEN UNABLE TO RAISE
ANY PERSONNEL
IN THAT AREA.



SIR, THE
REACTOR IS SEVEN
MINUTES FROM COMPLETE
OVERLOAD. IT'LL TAKE US
THAT LONG JUST TO GET
OUR EMERGENCY
ENGINEERS INTO
PLACE.

IF THAT
REACTOR
BLOWS...

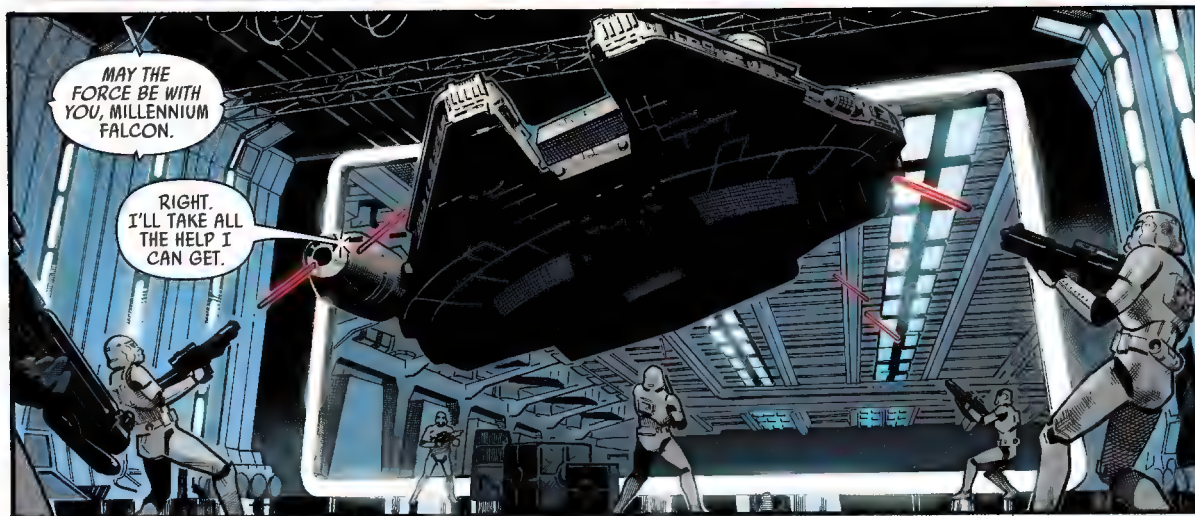
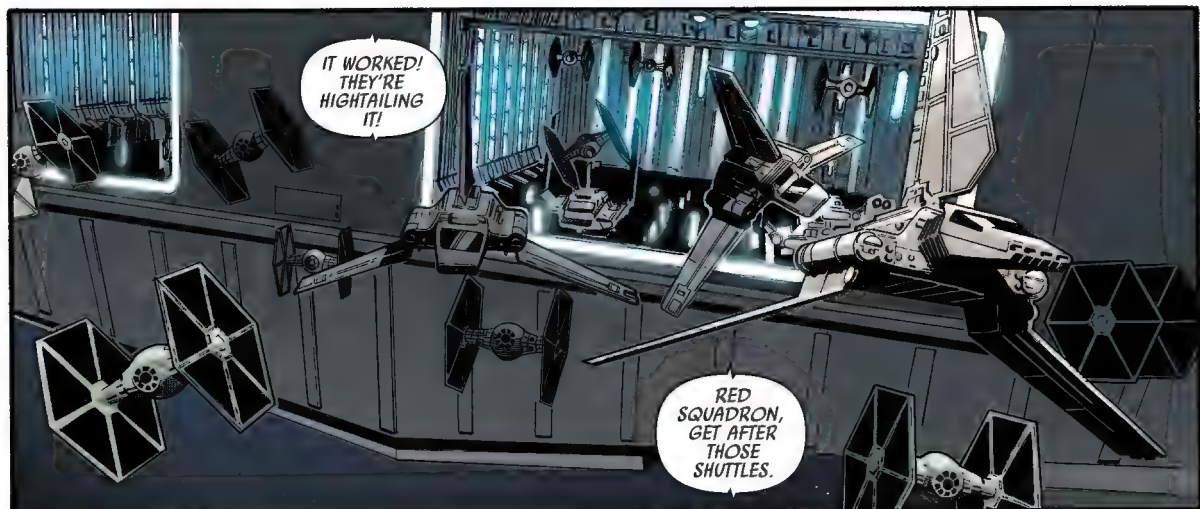
SIR, HOW
SHOULD WE
PROCEED?

ADMIRAL?



ABANDON
SHIP.

THIS IS
YOUR ADMIRAL.
ALL PERSONNEL OF
THE HARBINGER,
ABANDON SHIP
AT ONCE.





WE MAY
HAVE TO LEAVE
IN A REALLY BIG
HURRY!

THIS
WAY! TO THE
REACTOR
ROOM!







RED SIX,
WATCH YOUR
TWENTY.

THERE ARE
TWO SHUTTLES
MAKING A BREAK
ON THE PORT
SIDE.



RED THREE
TO HARBINGER
TEAM. WE'RE HOLDING
IT DOWN AS BEST WE
CAN OUT HERE.

TELL ME
YOU'RE MAKING
PROGRESS IN
THERE.



WE'RE AT
THE REACTOR,
BUT IT'S LIABLE TO
BLOW ANY
SECOND.

THEN GET
OUT OF THERE!
WHILE THERE'S
STILL TIME!

NEGATIVE,
RED THREE. WE
ALL KNEW THIS WAS
THE ONLY WAY. WE'RE
NOT LEAVING
UNTIL...



WEDGE!
PULL EVERYONE
BACK! IT'S
GONNA...

LUKE?!



INFORM IMPERIAL
COMMAND. TELL THEM
THAT...THE **HARBINGER**
HAS REGRETFULLY
BEEN LOST.

SIR, IMPERIAL
COMMAND HAS
ALREADY CONTACTED
US. IT'S...



IT'S **LORD VADER**,
SIR. HE WISHES TO
SPEAK TO YOU.
PERSONALLY.

SIR?

MIGHT I...
BORROW YOUR
BLASTER FOR A
MOMENT?



HARBINGER
TEAM, COME
IN!

IT'S...IT'S
GONE. IT'S
ALL JUST...

HARBINGER
TEAM, CAN YOU
READ ME?

LUKE!
LEIA!

ANYONE!?!

A WEEK LATER...

THERE'S
NOTHING
HERE.

I KNEW
THIS WAS A
WASTE OF A
MISSION.

REALLY?
BECAUSE YOU'VE
ONLY SAID THAT ABOUT
500 TIMES SINCE WE
LEFT THE BASE.

I TOLD YOU,
IT'S PROBABLY A RECORD-
KEEPING ERROR. SOME DROID IN
CENTRAL COMMAND PRESSES THE
WRONG BUTTON AND SUDDENLY
WE'RE BEING SENT TO THE MIDDLE
OF NOWHERE.

THE EMPIRE
DOESN'T LOSE FIVE
SHUTTLES IN ONE WEEK,
ALL IN THE SAME SECTOR,
BECAUSE OF SOME
RECORD-KEEPING
ERROR.

WELL, THERE'S
NOTHING ELSE AROUND
HERE, IS THERE? MAYBE
THOSE PILOTS ALL GOT SO
BORED THEY FLEW INTO A
STAR. C'MON, LET'S GET
BACK TO THE FREIGHTER
BEFORE...

WAIT,
YOU SEEING
THIS...?

SOMETHING
ON THE SCANNERS.
SOMETHING
BIG.

BIG, YEAH,
IT'S...OH, OH
OKAY.

HUH. GUESS
THEY SENT US
REINFORCEMENTS.

THAT THING
LOOKS LIKE IT'S
BEEN THROUGH HELL.
I WONDER
WHERE IT...

LOOK
OUT!

GAAARRRGHH!



WAIT! THIS
IS IMPERIAL
FIGHTER KAPPA
NINE!

STAND DOWN,
STAR DESTROYER!
STAND DOWN,
THIS IS--



ANOTHER
PATROL. THEY
KNOW WE'RE
HERE.

IF THEY
KNEW, THEY'D
HAVE SENT MORE
THAN TWO
SHIPS.

THEY KNOW
SOME SHUTTLES
WENT MISSING. THAT'S
ALL. THEY WON'T KNOW
WHAT'S REALLY
HAPPENED...



...UNTIL WE
RAM THIS
THING RIGHT
DOWN THEIR
THROATS.



GONNA BE
HARD TO DO ANY
RAMMING WHEN WE'RE
RUNNING ON NOTHING
BUT THE SECONDARY
REACTOR.

HEY, IF YOU
HAD A BETTER PLAN FOR
STEALING A STAR DESTROYER
WITHOUT THE EMPIRE KNOWING
WE WERE STEALING IT, YOU
SHOULD'VE SPOKEN UP WHEN
WE WERE JETTISONING THE
MAIN REACTOR
INTO SPACE.

BRIDGE TO
ENGINE ROOM.
CHEWIE, YOU'VE HAD
A WEEK. I COULD'VE
BUILT A NEW HYPERDRIVE
FROM SCRATCH
BY NOW.

AT THIS
RATE, WE'LL DIE OF
OLD AGE BEFORE
WE EVER REACH
THE--

RRRWWWWWHHH!

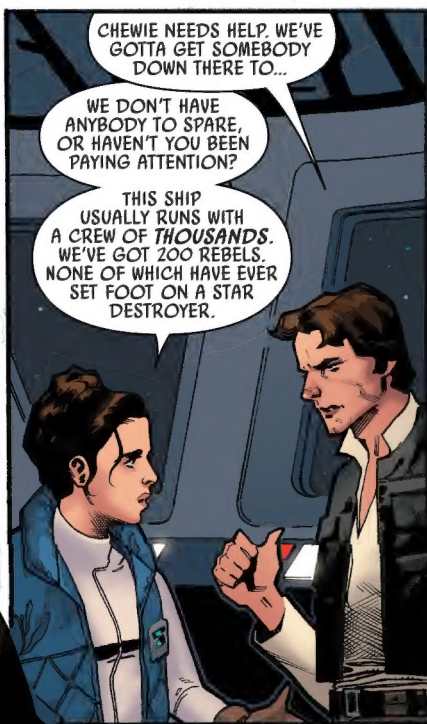


WHAT'D
HE SAY?

HEH. YOU
DON'T WANNA
KNOW WHAT
HE SAID.

I'VE BEEN TO
THE ENGINE ROOM.
WE WERE LUCKY TO BE
ABLE TO SLIP AWAY WHEN
THE REACTOR EXPLODED.
BUT THAT FEEDBACK
FRIED THE HYPER-
DRIVE GOOD.

AND WE'VE
STILL GOT NO
CAPTAIN. STILL NO
WORD FROM ADMIRAL
VERETTE'S
SHUTTLE.



CHEWIE NEEDS HELP. WE'VE
GOTTA GET SOMEBODY
DOWN THERE TO...

WE DON'T HAVE
ANYBODY TO SPARE,
OR HAVEN'T YOU BEEN
PAYING ATTENTION?

THIS SHIP
USUALLY RUNS WITH
A CREW OF **THOUSANDS**.
WE'VE GOT 200 REBELS.
NONE OF WHICH HAVE EVER
SET FOOT ON A STAR
DESTROYER.



"CAPTAIN"?
YOU'RE LOOKING
AT THE CAPTAIN,
SWEETHEART.

WE'RE NOT
SMUGGLING SPICE
HERE. IF ANYONE'S
GOING TO CAPTAIN THIS
VESSEL, IT'S GOING
TO BE--



GUYS, GUYS.
WE'VE GOT A HALF-DEAD
STOLEN STAR DESTROYER,
A SKELETON CREW TO RUN IT
WITH AND A LOTTA LIGHT-
YEARS TO GO TO GET
TO WHERE WE'RE
GOING.

AND WE ALL
KNOW WHAT'S
WAITING FOR US
ONCE WE GET
THERE.

CHANCES
ARE...THIS IS
THE LAST VOYAGE
OF THE
HARBINGER.

SO LET'S
MAKE IT A
MEMORABLE
ONE.

OH, IT'S
ALREADY
MEMORABLE. FOR
ALL THE WRONG
REASONS.

CHEWIE!
CAN'T THIS
THING GO ANY
FASTER?!

HRRRRWWHHH!

STAR WARS® ***NEXT ISSUE!***

